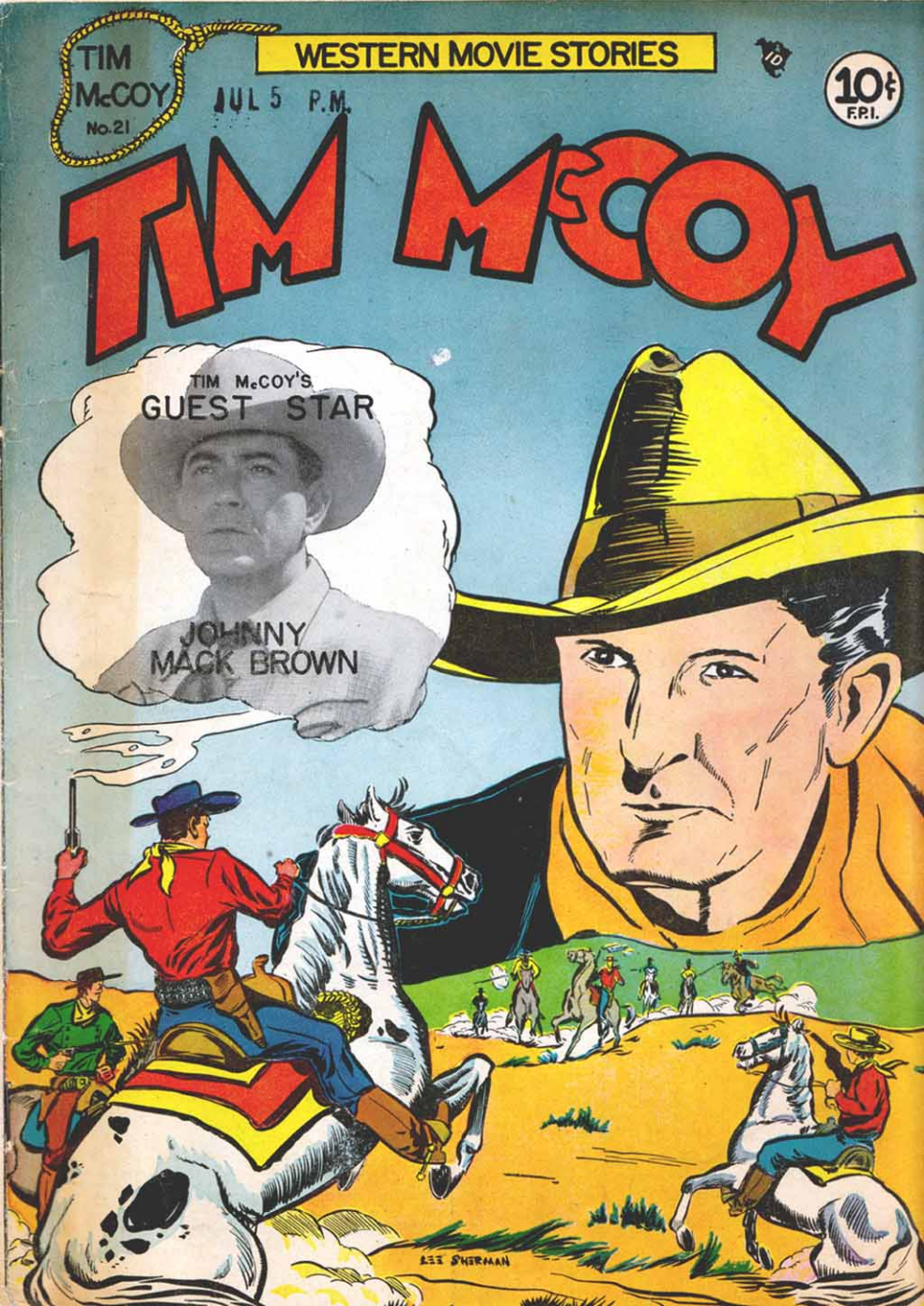
TIM McCOY
No. 21
WESTERN MOVIE STORIES
10¢
F.P.I.
JUL 5 P.M.
TIM McCOY
TIM McCOY'S
GUEST STAR
JOHNNY
MACK BROWN
LEE SHERMAN

Supermouse
Startling Comics
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Mystery Comics
Fantastic Tales
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Strange Mysteries
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Mystery Tales
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Famous Funnies
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WESTERN ACES

by

MARIO DE MARCO

Buck JONES

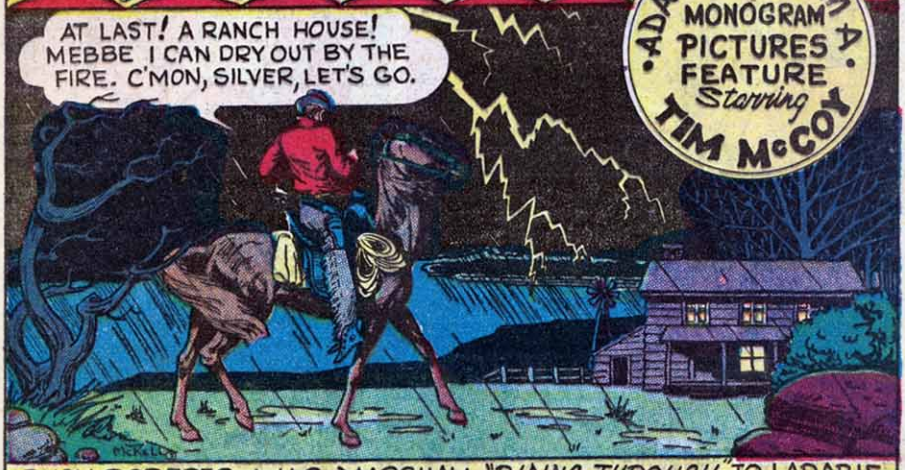
BUCK'S LIFE STORY IS ALMOST EXCITING AND FULL OF ADVENTURE AS WAS HIS PICTURES. HE WAS BORN IN VINCENNES, IND. ON DEC. 4, 1889. HE LEFT HOME AT AN EARLY AGE, GOT A JOB AS MECHANIC, BUT LATER WENT TO MONTANA AND TOOK UP THE LIFE OF A COWBOY.

TIM McCOY comics published bi-monthly by Charlton Comics, Inc. Executive Offices and Office of Publication, Charlton Bldg., Derby, Connecticut. Entered as Second Class Matter at Post Office at Derby, Connecticut. Price per copy 10 cents. Subscription 60c yearly. Vol. 1, No. 21, August, 1949. Copyright 1949 by Charlton Comics Inc. Charles J. Levy and Charles Santangelo, Editors. Printed in the U.S.A.

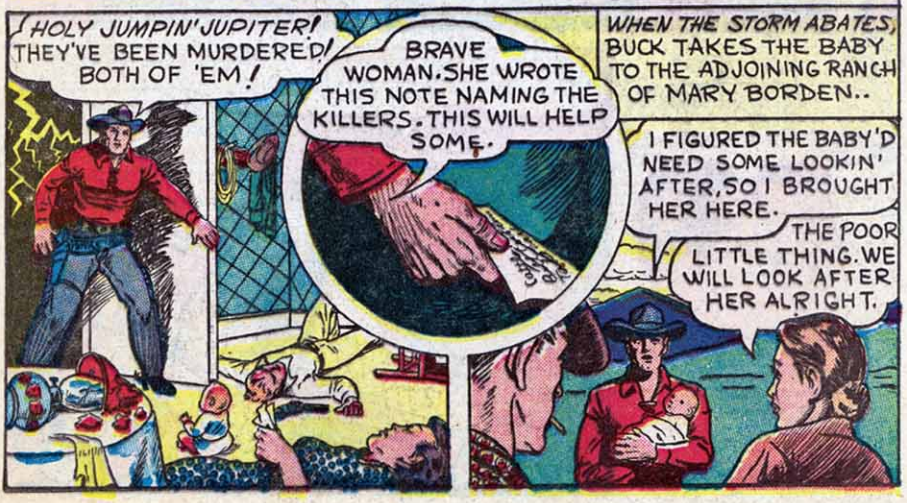
THE GUNMAN FROM BODIE

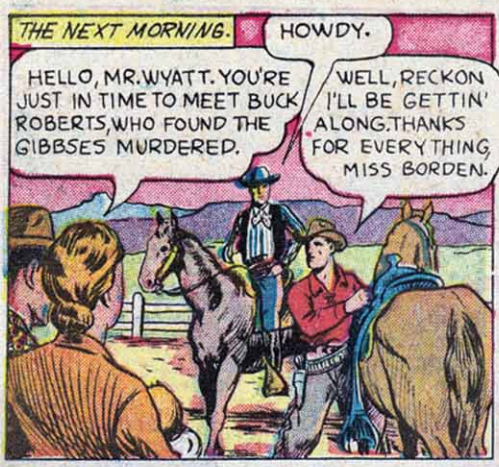
COL. TIM McCOY STARS IN A THRILLING STORY OF THE CATTLE-RUSTLING WEST.

ADAPTED FROM MONOGRAM PICTURES FEATURE Starring TIM McCOY



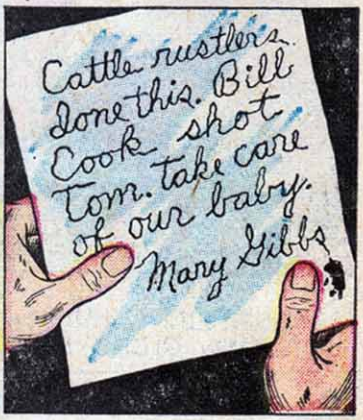
BUCK ROBERTS, A U.S. MARSHALL "RIDING THROUGH" TO LARABIE, IS CAUGHT IN A THUNDER STORM AND SEEKS REFUGE AT TOM AND MARY GIBBS' LONELY RANCH HOUSE. THERE HE FINDS...




THE NEXT MORNING.
HOWDY.
HELLO, MR. WYATT. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO MEET BUCK ROBERTS, WHO FOUND THE GIBBSES MURDERED.
WELL, RECKON I'LL BE GETTIN' ALONG. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MISS BORDEN.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO FIRE JOE MARTIN
NO, MR. WYATT, I'M GOING TO KEEP HIM. HE'S DOING A GOOD JOB.

BEFORE HE LEFT, THIS FELLOW BUCK ROBERTS TOLD ME TO BRING THIS TO YOU. HE FOUND IT IN MRS. GIBB'S HAND.
HMMMM... LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS..
U. S. MARSHAL


Cattle rustlers. Done this. Bill Cook shot Tom. Take care of our baby. Mary Gibbs

I'M GOING OUT TO FIND BILL COOK.

COOK, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER... THE MURDER OF TOM GIBBS.
YOU'RE PLUMB LOCO, MARSHAL. YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' ON ME... AN' I CAN PROVE IT!

DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS BUCK ENGINEERS THE THEFT OF A HEARD OF CATTLE WHICH ARE DELIVERED TO A CONFEDERATE ON THE NEARBY MEXICAN BORDER. *MEANWHILE....*

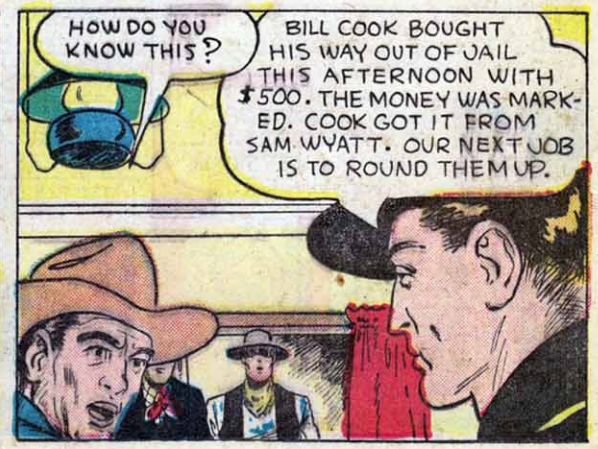
NOW THAT BILL IS HERE, I'M PLANNING ONE BIG JOB TO SUPPLY HIM WITH A BANK-ROLL. THERE'S A HERD READY FOR MARKET AT THE RAFTER Z CORRAL. WE'RE GOING TO CUT IN ON IT.

CRANE, I GOT A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU. THERE'S GOING TO BE A MEETING OF RANCHERS AT THE BORDEN RANCH TONIGHT. I WANT YOU TO BE THERE AND PASS ME WORD OF WHAT GOES ON.
OKAY, BOSS.

THAT NIGHT AT MARY BORDEN'S RANCH...
SOMETHING'S GOTTA' BE DONE. IF THE MARSHAL CAN'T STOP THESE MURDERS, WE OUGHT TO APPEAL TO THE GOVERNOR.
WELL WE OUGHT TO HEAR WHAT HE SAYS FIRST.
HE'S GOING TO BE HERE, SO WE'LL HEAR WHAT HE SAYS.

BUT YOU DON'T EVEN SEEM TO HAVE A CLUE.
AH, BUT I DO. I KNOW JUST WHO'S IN THE GANG. THE REAL LEADER OF THE RUSTLERS IS...

.....SAM WYATT!

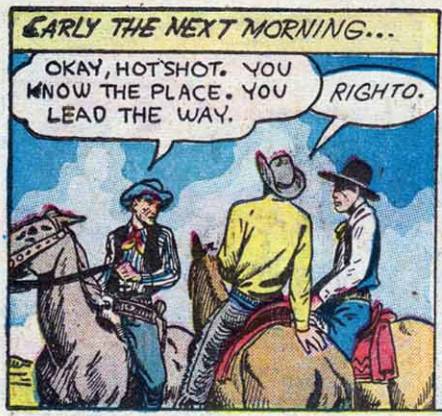

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
BILL COOK BOUGHT HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL THIS AFTERNOON WITH $500. THE MONEY WAS MARKED. COOK GOT IT FROM SAM WYATT. OUR NEXT JOB IS TO ROUND THEM UP.

I GOTTA' GET TO THE HIDEOUT AND WARN WYATT!

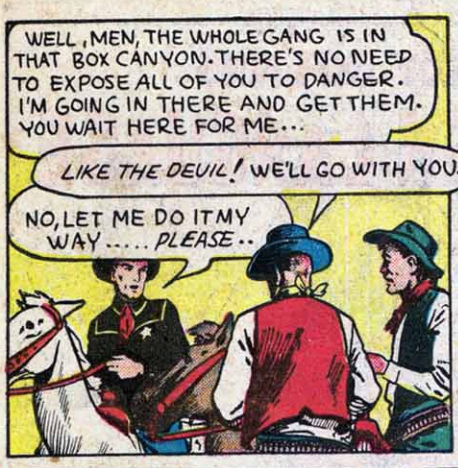
QUICK! WHERE'S WYATT? I'VE GOT SOME HOT NEWS FOR HIM.
HE'S INSIDE, ASLEEP. I'LL WAKE HIM UP.

THE MARSHAL HAS TOLD THE RANCHERS THAT SAM WYATT IS THE HEAD OF THE GANG. THEY'RE GOING TO START LOOKING FOR HIM IN THE MORNING. AND THEY'LL FIND...
US!

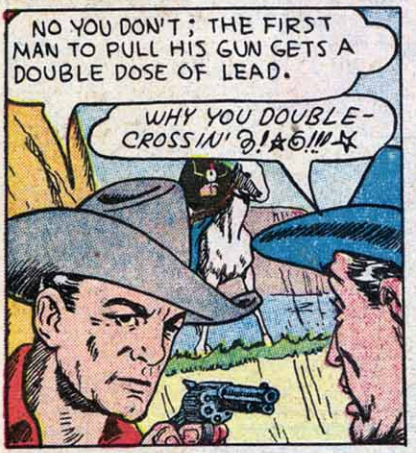
LISTEN! IF WE STAY HERE WE'RE SURELY GOING TO GET CAUGHT... ALL OF US.... I KNOW A PLACE IN A CANYON WHERE WE CAN HIDE AND THEY'LL NEVER FIND US!
GOOD! WE'LL GET STARTED IN THE MORNING.



THE RANCHERS FOLLOW TIM TOWARD THE SHOWDOWN WITH THE RUSTLERS!

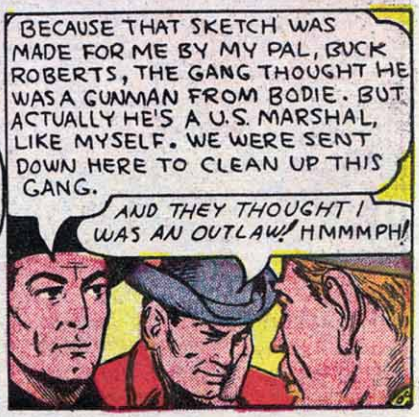

WELL, MEN, THE WHOLE GANG IS IN THAT BOX CANYON. THERE'S NO NEED TO EXPOSE ALL OF YOU TO DANGER. I'M GOING IN THERE AND GET THEM. YOU WAIT HERE FOR ME...
LIKE THE DEVIL! WE'LL GO WITH YOU.
NO, LET ME DO IT MY WAY..... PLEASE..

I'M THE LAW IN THESE PARTS. I CALL ON YOU TO SURRENDER AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT.
LET HIM HAVE IT! WE'LL HANG IF WE SURRENDER!


NO YOU DON'T; THE FIRST MAN TO PULL HIS GUN GETS A DOUBLE DOSE OF LEAD.
WHY YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN'?!★&!!★

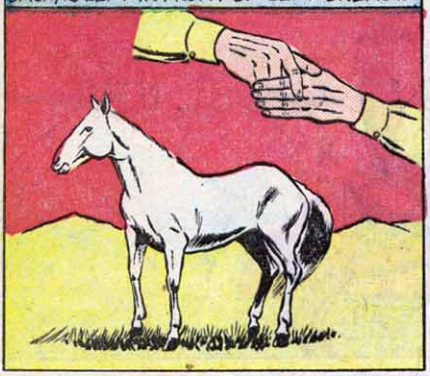
THERE THEY ARE, MEN, ALL OF THEM. TIE THEM UP AND LET'S TAKE THEM BACK TO TOWN TO BE JAILED. AND THIS TIME, NOBODY WILL ESCAPE.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO FIND THEM AFTER WE LEFT THE HIDEOUT.
REMEMBER THAT SKETCH WE SAW ON THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE? IT WAS A BOX. THAT MEANT THEY COULD BE FOUND IN BOX CANYON.. THAT'S THE NAME OF THIS PLACE. AND HOW DID I KNOW?


BECAUSE THAT SKETCH WAS MADE FOR ME BY MY PAL, BUCK ROBERTS, THE GANG THOUGHT HE WAS A GUNMAN FROM BODIE. BUT ACTUALLY HE'S A U.S. MARSHAL, LIKE MYSELF. WE WERE SENT DOWN HERE TO CLEAN UP THIS GANG.
AND THEY THOUGHT I WAS AN OUTLAW! HMMMPH!

COL. TIM McCOY EXPLAINS INDIAN SIGN LANGUAGE

HORSE- PLACE THE RIGHT INDEX AND SECOND FINGERS ASTRIDE THE LEFT HAND- OR, HOLD THE LEFT HAND EDGEWISE BACK, TO LEFT IN FRONT OF LEFT BREAST.



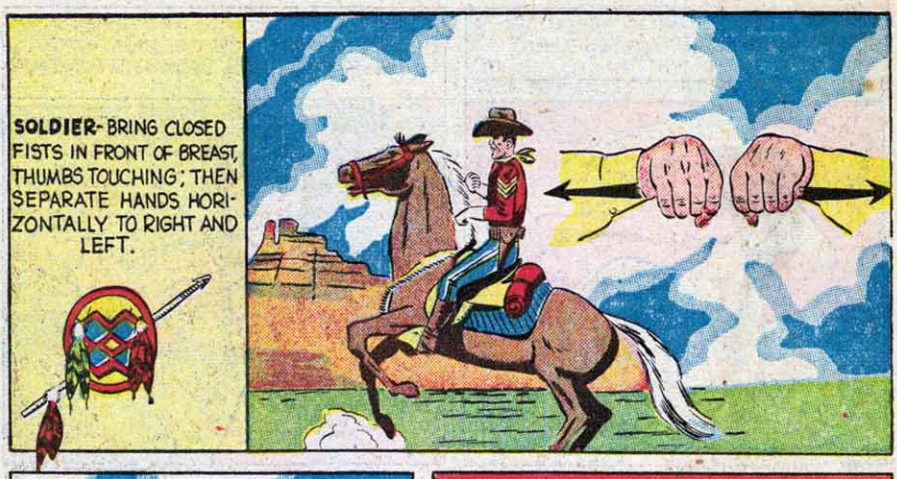
INDIAN- HOLD THE FLAT LEFT HAND, BACK UP, IN FRONT, AND RUB THE HAND FROM WRIST TO KNUCKLES, BACK AND FORTH, TWICE.

ISLAND- PLACE THUMBS AND INDEXES OF BOTH HANDS AN INCH APART; LEAVE LEFT HAND IN POSITION, AND MAKE SIGN FOR WATER--

WITH RIGHT HAND; THEN WITH TIPS OF COMPRESSED RIGHT HAND DRAW A CIRCLE OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE FIRST FORMED.

HONEST- HOLD RIGHT HAND, BACK UP, UNDER CHIN, CLOSE TO NECK; MOVE INDEX FINGER STRAIGHT TO THE FRONT.

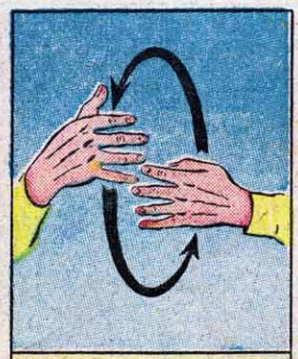
OTTER- HOLD RIGHT HAND NEAR TOP OF RIGHT EAR, THUMB, INDEX AND SECOND FINGERS EXTENDED TOGETHER; LOWER THE HAND WHILE MAKING A SMALL SPIRAL WITH TIPS OF FINGERS.



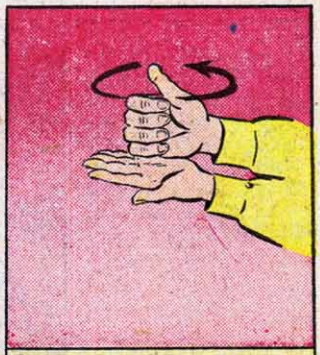
TALK- HOLD RIGHT FLAT HAND, BACK DOWN, IN FRONT OF MOUTH, AND MOVE HAND OUTWARD A FEW INCHES; REPEATING THE MOTION.

WOLF- HOLD RIGHT HAND WITH PALM OUT NEAR THE RIGHT SHOULDER, 1ST AND 2ND FINGERS EXTENDED POINTING UP, MOVE HAND SEVERAL INCHES UPWARD.

SUN- FORM, WITH INDEX AND THUMB OF RIGHT HAND, AN INCOMPLETE CIRCLE, SPACE OF 1 INCH BETWEEN TIPS.



TANGLED- MOVE THE HANDS, ONE ABOUT THE OTHER, WITH FINGERS SLIGHTLY SEPARATED.

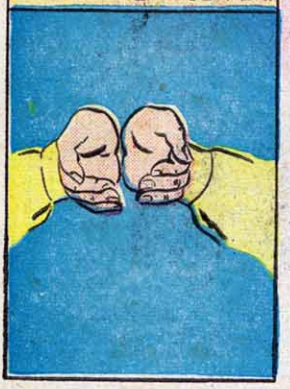


TOBACCO- HOLD THE LEFT HAND FLAT DOWN, PLACE HEEL OF CLOSED RIGHT HAND ON PALM; WITH THE HEEL OF RIGHT HAND RUB IN CIRCULAR MOTION.

ALL- MOVE RIGHT HAND IN HORIZONTAL CIRCLE FROM RIGHT TO LEFT, CHEST HIGH.

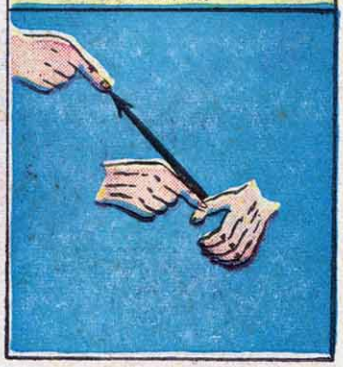
BLOOD- BRING RIGHT HAND IN FRONT OF MOUTH, 1ST AND 2ND FINGERS AGAINST NOSTRILS, MOVE RIGHT HAND DOWNWARDS WITH TREMULOUS MOTION.

BOWL- INDICATE SHAPE WITH CURVED HANDS, HELD CLOSE TOGETHER.

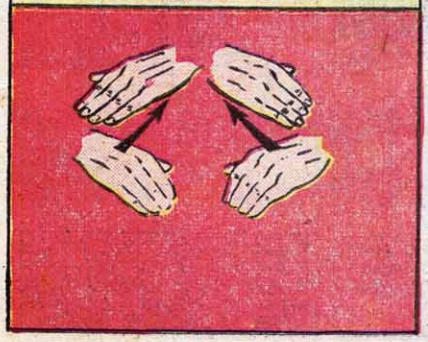


BACON- WITH THUMB AND INDEX FINGER, CLASP BASE OF LITTLE FINGER AND RUB TOWARDS WRIST TWO OR THREE TIMES.

ARROW- HOLD LEFT CUPPED HAND NEAR LEFT BREAST, THEN INDICATE DRAWING AN ARROW FROM SAME.



SIGN LANGUAGE, HOLD OUT FLAT LEFT HAND, BACK UP, TOUCH BACK OF FINGERS WITH INSIDE OF FINGERS OF RIGHT HAND; THEN REVERSE THIS PROCESS; THEN MAKE SIGN FOR TALK.

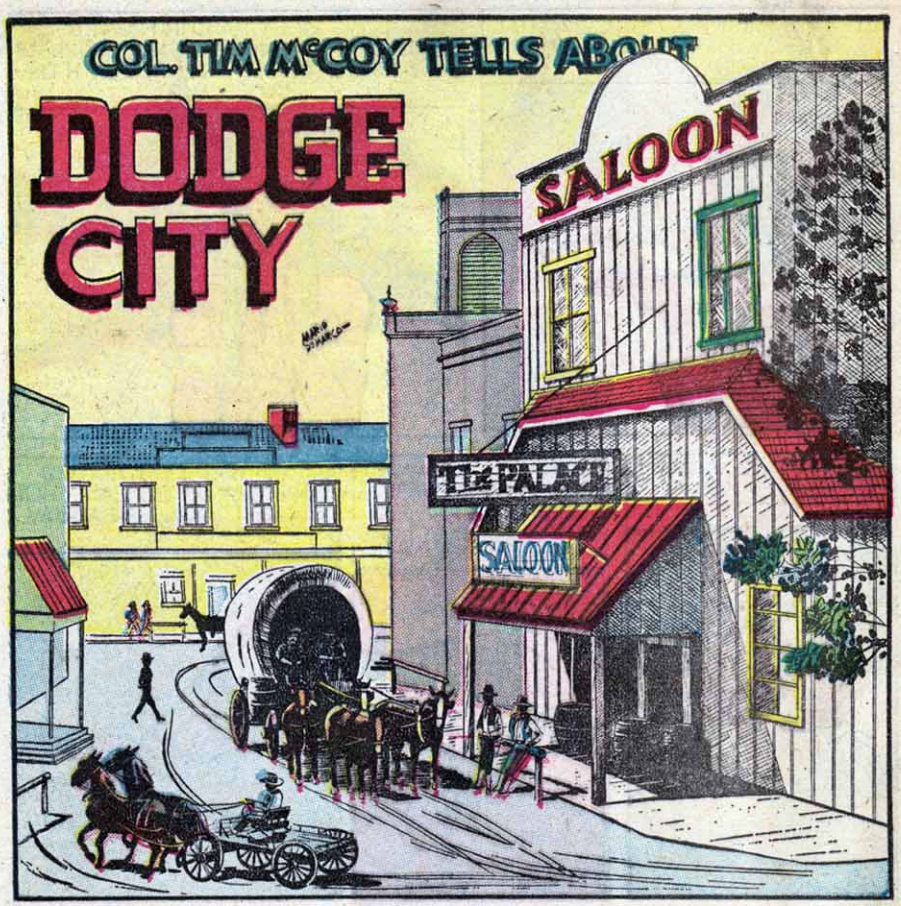


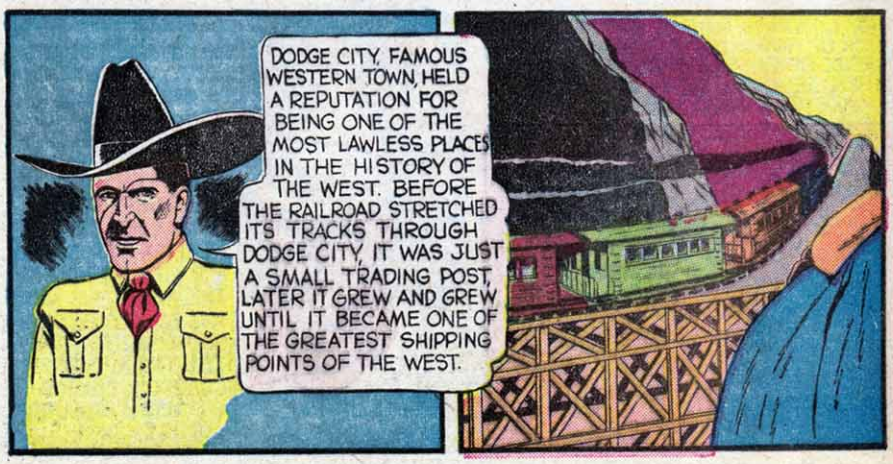
WELL FRIENDS THAT'S ABOUT ALL THE SPACE WE CAN SPARE FOR "INDIAN SIGN LANGUAGE, THERE IS QUITE A GREAT DEAL TO THIS "SILENT" TALK, IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN **INDIAN LORE**, DROP ME A LETTER OR POST-CARD, AND WITH THE HELP OF THE ARTIST, WE WILL TRY TO ACCOMMODATE YOU--- WRITE TO—

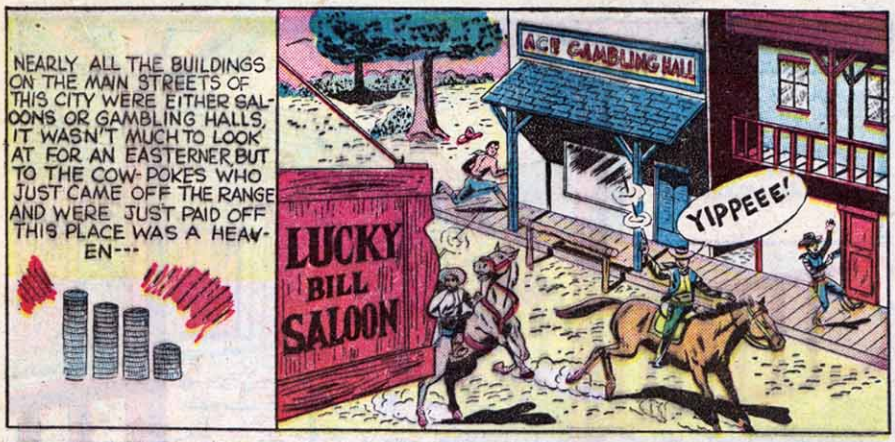
COL. TIM McCOY
CHARLTON COMICS
CHARLTON BUILDING
DERBY, CONN.

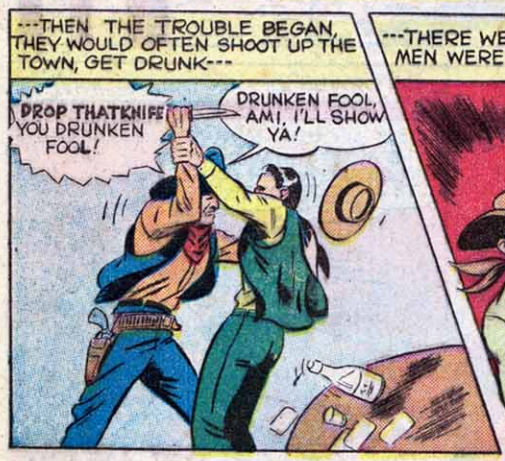
COL. TIM McCOY TELLS ABOUT

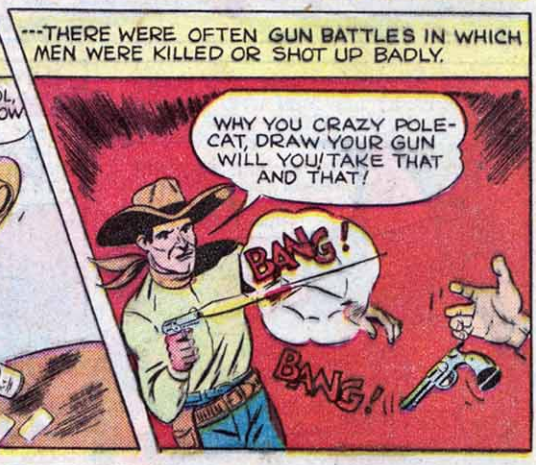
DODGE CITY



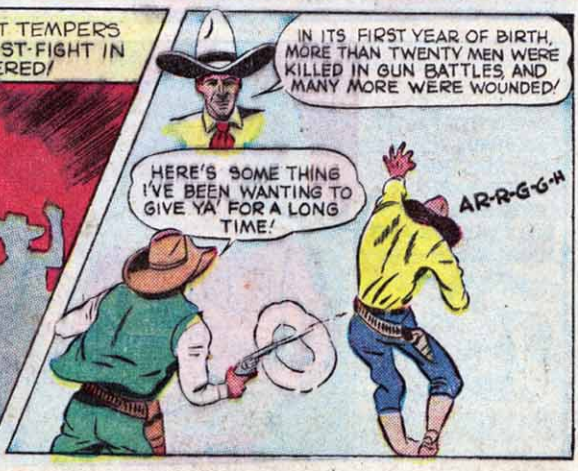



NEARLY ALL THE BUILDINGS ON THE MAIN STREETS OF THIS CITY WERE EITHER SALOONS OR GAMBLING HALLS, IT WASN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT FOR AN EASTERNER, BUT TO THE COW-POKES WHO JUST CAME OFF THE RANGE AND WERE JUST PAID OFF THIS PLACE WAS A HEAVEN---
ACE GAMBLING HALL
LUCKY BILL SALOON
YIPPEEE!


---THEN THE TROUBLE BEGAN, THEY WOULD OFTEN SHOOT UP THE TOWN, GET DRUNK---
DROP THAT KNIFE YOU DRUNKEN FOOL!
DRUNKEN FOOL, AM I, I'LL SHOW YA!


---THERE WERE OFTEN GUN BATTLES IN WHICH MEN WERE KILLED OR SHOT UP BADLY.
WHY YOU CRAZY POLE-CAT, DRAW YOUR GUN WILL YOU! TAKE THAT AND THAT!
BANG!
BANG!

MEN BECAME SO DRUNK THAT TEMPERS FLARED EASILY, ENDING IN A FIST-FIGHT IN WHICH BOTH PARTIES SUFFERED!

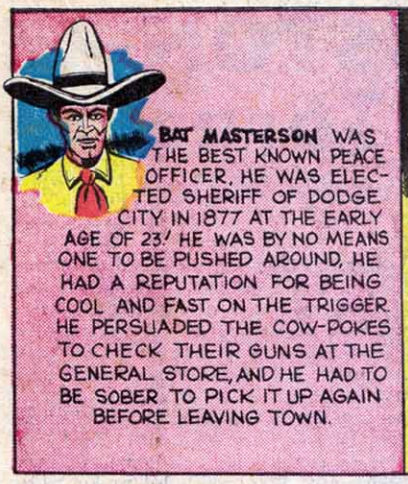

IN ITS FIRST YEAR OF BIRTH, MORE THAN TWENTY MEN WERE KILLED IN GUN BATTLES, AND MANY MORE WERE WOUNDED!
HERE'S SOME THING I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GIVE YA' FOR A LONG TIME!
AR-R-G-G-H

GAMBLERS AND PROFFESSIONAL KILLERS SWARMED INTO DODGE CITY EAGER TO PICK UP SOME OF THE EASY MONEY THAT WAS FLOATING AROUND.
HARDWARE

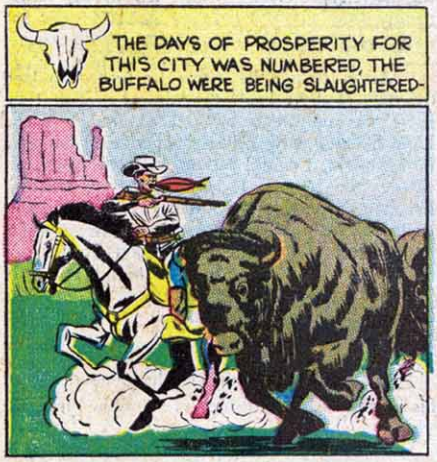
THINGS BECAME SO BAD THAT MANY OF THE EARLY LAW MEN WHO TRIED TO BRING LAW AND ORDER, WERE KILLED--
TRY TO TAKE ME IN, EH LAWMAN, THAT BRIGHT STAR OF YOURS MAKES A NICE TARGET!
BAM!
BAM

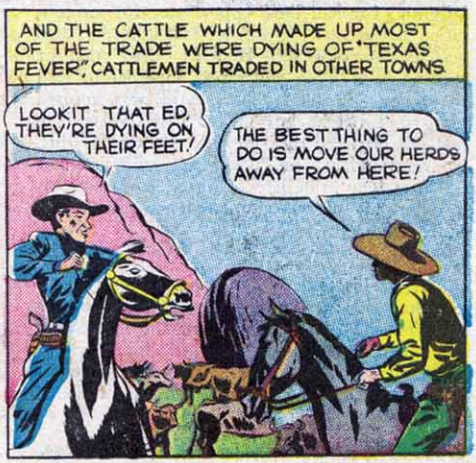
--OR DRIVEN OFF BY THE OUTLAWS!
GET MOVIN' HOSS! THE MORE DISTANCE WE CAN GET BETWEEN DODGE CITY AND OURSELVES, THE BETTER!!

SOME OF ITS FAMOUS MARSHALS INCLUDED, BAT MASTERSON, WYATT EARP, LUKE SHORT, BILLY BROOKS AND MANY MORE----
U.S.

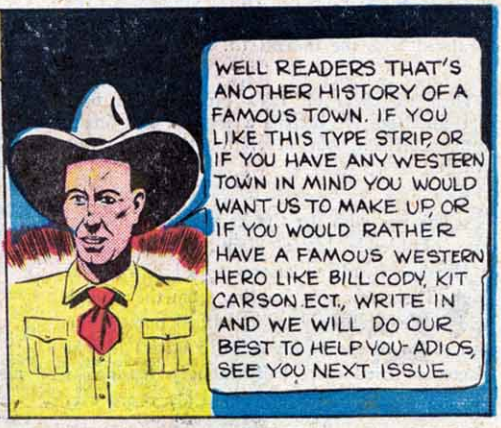

BAT MASTERSON WAS THE BEST KNOWN PEACE OFFICER. HE WAS ELECTED SHERIFF OF DODGE CITY IN 1877 AT THE EARLY AGE OF 23. HE WAS BY NO MEANS ONE TO BE PUSHED AROUND, HE HAD A REPUTATION FOR BEING COOL AND FAST ON THE TRIGGER. HE PERSUADED THE COW-POKES TO CHECK THEIR GUNS AT THE GENERAL STORE, AND HE HAD TO BE SOBER TO PICK IT UP AGAIN BEFORE LEAVING TOWN.

LISTEN MEN! EFFECTIVE TODAY, ALL MEN WILL CHECK THEIR IRONS AT THE GENERAL STORE, THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION, SAVY!


THE DAYS OF PROSPERITY FOR THIS CITY WAS NUMBERED, THE BUFFALO WERE BEING SLAUGHTERED-


AND THE CATTLE WHICH MADE UP MOST OF THE TRADE WERE DYING OF "TEXAS FEVER", CATTLEMEN TRADED IN OTHER TOWNS.
LOOKIT THAT ED. THEY'RE DYING ON THEIR FEET!
THE BEST THING TO DO IS MOVE OUR HERDS AWAY FROM HERE!

THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR DODGE CITY, LIKE MOST WESTERN TOWNS HAD DIED AS FAST AS IT HAD GROWN.


WELL READERS THAT'S ANOTHER HISTORY OF A FAMOUS TOWN. IF YOU LIKE THIS TYPE STRIP, OR IF YOU HAVE ANY WESTERN TOWN IN MIND YOU WOULD WANT US TO MAKE UP, OR IF YOU WOULD RATHER HAVE A FAMOUS WESTERN HERO LIKE BILL CODY, KIT CARSON ECT., WRITE IN AND WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO HELP YOU- ADIOS, SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE.

TIM McCOY

SAM HOUSTON— The Texas Tornado

From The Scrapbook of Col. Jim McCoy

When you visit Texas, you stand in awe at the grandeur and beauty of that vast country. Let's pause a moment and give thanks to the man who is most responsible for making Texas the State it now is. That man is Sam Houston and when you speak of Texas you speak of Sam Houston.

Sam was thirteen when his father died, where the family was living near Lexington, Virginia. He had little opportunity for an education but all his life was an ardent reader. Sam was so impressed with Homer's "Iliad" that he tried to learn Latin and Greek in order to read the classics in the original. Aid was refused him by his schoolmaster, possibly because he had not mastered them himself. Because of this, Houston declared he would not study another lesson as long as he lived. This ended his schooling, but his early education lasted during his entire life.

After his father's death, his mother moved to Tennessee, near the Tennessee River. On the opposite side of the river lived the Cherokees, and when his older brothers made him clerk in a general store, he disliked his job so intensely that he ran away and lived with these Indians.

He took their dress, learned their language, and was adopted by the chief, Oolooteka. The name the chief gave him was Coloneh-The-Rover. He lived with the Indians till he was eighteen.

Then the War of 1812 brought him back to civilization. He became a sergeant and finally third lieutenant, but never fought against the British.

The war with the Creeks gave him his first taste of bloody battle. Fighting with Jackson at Horshoe Bend, an arrow nipped him in the thigh. The arrow was dangling from the wound, held in the flesh only by its barbed point. Houston called to one of his aides to extract it. The Lieutenant tried twice half-heartedly, fearing he was hurting Houston. Sam raised his sword over the Lieutenant's head and threatened to decapitate him, if he did not pull it out on the next try. Finally, the arrow dislodged itself. Sam's wounds were severe and he was years recovering. He was also shot twice by bullets and those wounds never fully healed. In spite of these wounds, he stayed in the army until 1819. He became first aide to the Adjutant General of the Southern Division, then sub-agent to the Cherokees. He did not hit it off with John C. Calhoun, the Secretary of War, which led to his retirement.

After leaving the Army he turned to law, the only road he knew to politics. At that time there was only one law school in the entire United States. It was housed in a small building in Litchfield, Conn. Houston attended and graduated without funds, finally opening an office in Lebanon, Tenn. He did not have sufficient money to pay the postage due on his letters, which at that time was paid upon receipt. It was not until twenty years later that Rowland Hill, the British Postmaster General, devised our present system of prepaying by stamps.

If he lacked money, he had one thing in his favor, the friendship of Andrew Jackson. This friendship lasted all their lives.

Houston's rise was one of the most rapid in American politics.

In 1819, he was Adjutant General of Tennessee with the rank of Colonel.

In 1821, he became Major General of State Militia.

In 1823, he was elected to Congress and served two terms.

In 1827, he was elected Governor of Tennessee. There was a great deal of talk about making him President on Jackson's retirement.

His eccentricity of dress was the talk of Tennessee. On the day of his inauguration as Governor, he wore a tall bell-crowned medium-brimmed shining black beaver hat, shining black patent-leather military cravat, a standing collar, ruffled white shirt, black satin vest, black satin pants gathered at the waist with a large red sash covered with fancy beadwork, embroidered silk stockings and pumps with large gold buckles. In that attire he was re-nominated for Governor.

His political future looked bright and he was the matrimonial catch of Tennessee. He escaped marriage until he met Eliza Allen, daughter of a wealthy business man, who was also prominent in all state affairs. They married in 1829. The marriage lasted four months when they separated, she went back to her father and Houston resigned from Government and left the state.

He returned to live with his foster-father Oolooteka in Arkansas and lived there as an Indian for three years.

Later, President Jackson sent Houston to San Antonio to secure the return of Indians who had left the United States. Houston covered over a thousand miles of rough countryside in two months on horseback. When he finally arrived in Texas he was acclaimed the hero of the hour, and that was his first glimpse of Texas. The Americans in Texas took Sam Houston to their hearts and learning of his political experience, sent him as a delegate to the convention at San Felipe. There he helped draft the new constitution and was a member of the committee that drew up the Declaration of the people of Texas.

When the new constitution was adopted, there was a plan afoot to send it to Santa Anna at Mexico City. But who was to take this message? The colonists found themselves in a very awkward position. A committee of three was appointed but two of them found it would be quite impossible for them the make the long journey. One lone brave soldier, Stephen Austin, undertook to do it alone. He was rewarded with hunger, heartbreak and despair, ending with imprisonment. When he returned to Texas, his health was broken but he fought through the war of independence. His dream was accomplished.

While Austin was away things were beginning to happen in Texas and Sam Houston saw that war could not be avoided. He was made commander-in-chief, and used his own last five dollars to send out a rider to rouse the country. Volunteers were organized to drive off an attack. Soon they heard that Santa Anna was arriving in Texas with his Mexican army, which outnumbered the Texans nearly two to one. Santa Anna all puffed up with success, after his battle at the Alamo, pushed his way forward burning down town after town.

Houston's small army went out to meet the invaders. On catching sight of the Texans, Santa Anna's men commenced firing.

The Texans were lodged in a bed of Buffalo Bayou. The Mexicans were in a salt marsh. If either side lost there would be no room for retreat. They had to fight it out where they stood. In the skirmish one Texan was killed. This made Houston and the Texans very angry and they advanced to the attack. There was only one little bridge for the men to cross. Suddenly out of a clear sky came the shout, "I have cut down Vince's bridge! Now fight for your lives!" The infantry and cavalry of both sides started fighting for their lives. The bloody battle soon ceased and the Texans rushed over the frail bridge shouting, "Remember the Alamo." Most of the fifteen hundred Mexicans were killed, wounded or captured. On Houston's side there were only two killed and twenty-three wounded. Santa Anna was taken prisoner but was released as he and his men made their speedy return back to their own soil.

This battle made Houston the popular idol of the new Republic, and they named the city of Houston for this victorious general. He was received with cheers amid waving banners. What a wonderful feeling to a man like Houston to live and see his dream of an independent Texas come true. It was Houston's efforts that brought Texas into the Union.

Citizens of Houston, as you march up your splendid Avenues and drink in the wonders of your great modern city; while the flags are flying and the music is keeping time with your marching feet; when you reach the monument of Sam Houston, stop to place an extra wreath on that monument, for it was Sam Houston who made it all possible. Sam Houston, a great man, who gave up so much that a great state might be born.

Let's all pause in reverence to a grand old soldier, general and governor, but above all a grand old man, with a heart as big as the State of Texas.

PECOS Bill

BY CLINTON HARMON

YESSIR, AH IS GETTIN' TA BE TH' BEST COWPOKE IN TH' WEST! ----AN' AH HAS UH FEELIN' THAT A'FORE LONG---AH'LL BE GOIN' PLACES!

?

NOTICE READER! IF YOU THINK YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO **BEEF** ABOUT ---- JUST READ THIS **BULL** STORY!

ERK!

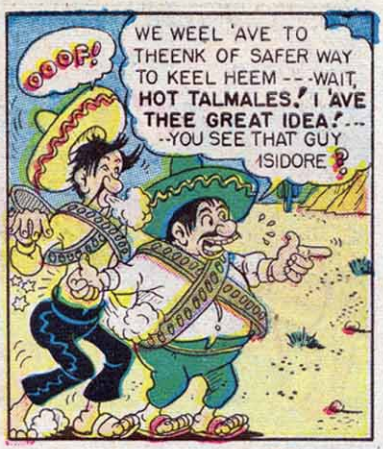
SIGH!

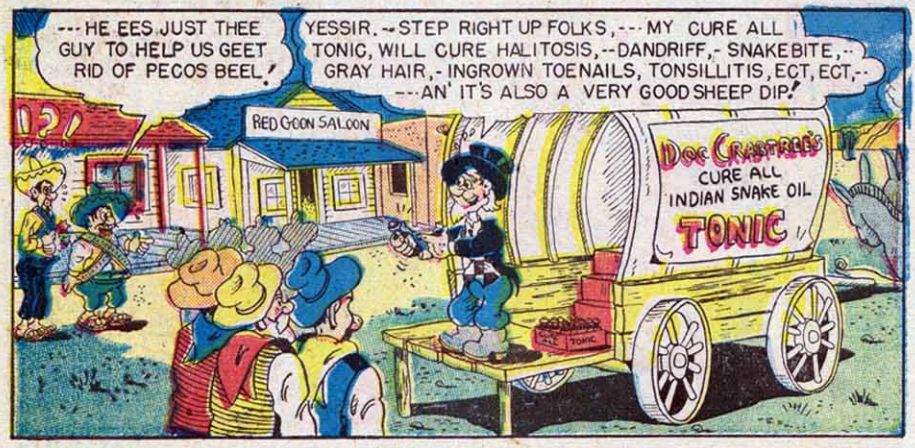
SIGH!

MONWELL, ---SINCE PECOS BEEL HAS BEEN HERE ---EET'S NOT SAFE FOR BANDITS LIKE US TO EVEN PULL LEETLE ROBBERY!

SI, ISIDORE ...HE SURE ROUGH ON RATS LIKE US!

WE'VE GOT TO GEET RID OF HEEM!--WHY DON'T WE SHOOT HEEM MONWELL?
YOU DONKEY EEF WE TRY THAT---WE WEEL LOOK LIKE TWO HUNKS OF SWISS CHEESE, HE EES TOO QUEEK WEETH HEES GUN!


OOOF!
WE WEEL 'AVE TO THEENK OF SAFER WAY TO KEEL HEEM---WAIT, HOT TALMALES! I 'AVE THEE GREAT IDEA!---YOU SEE THAT GUY ISIDORE?


---HE EES JUST THEE GUY TO HELP US GEET RID OF PECOS BEEL!
YESSIR.--STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS,---MY CURE ALL TONIC, WILL CURE HALITOSIS,--DANDRIFF,-SNAKEBITE,--GRAY HAIR,-INGROWN TOENAILS, TONSILLITIS, ECT, ECT,---AN' IT'S ALSO A VERY GOOD SHEEP DIP!
RED GOON SALOON
DOC CRABTREE'S CURE ALL INDIAN SNAKE OIL TONIC

A LITTLE LATER----
SAY, DOC WE WANT YOU TO DO US A LEETLE FAVOR----- TOMORROW WE WEEL BRING A GUY TO SEE YOU,---AN' WE WANT YOU TO--BUZZ BZZZ BZZZ.
HUH!

NO, I WON'T DO IT! --I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M AN' HONEST MAN--IN FACT EVERYBODY CALLS ME "HONEST DOC CRABTREE"!

---AN' FURTHERMORE---HUH, HMMM-----JUST CALL ME DOC CRABTREE!

THAT NIGHT,--- WHILE PECOS IS SLEEPING OUT ON THE RANGE WITH HIS CATTLE--
BUT,--- I DON'T GEET EET, MONWELL?
SHHH! --- OF COURSE YOU DON'T, YOU EES TOO STUPID,--- SO JUST WAIT AN' SEE!
ZZZZ

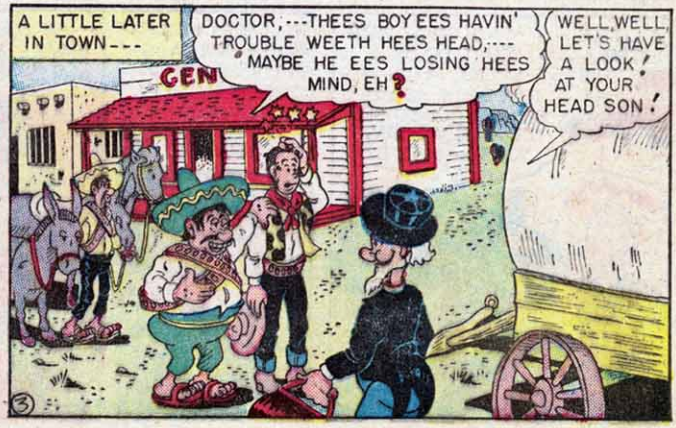
KOINK!
KOINK!
KOINK!
KOINK!

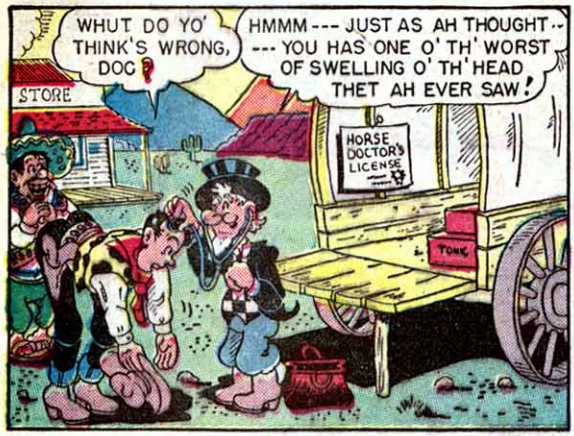
MORNING COMES AND THE TWO BANDITS ARE ON HAND JUST AS PECOS AWAKENS!

WHAT EES THEE MATTER, SON? DON'T YOU FEEL GOOD THEES MORNING?
NO, AH DON'T,--- AH WOKE UP WIF' UH SPLITTIN' HEADACHE,--- AN' AH DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY?!?

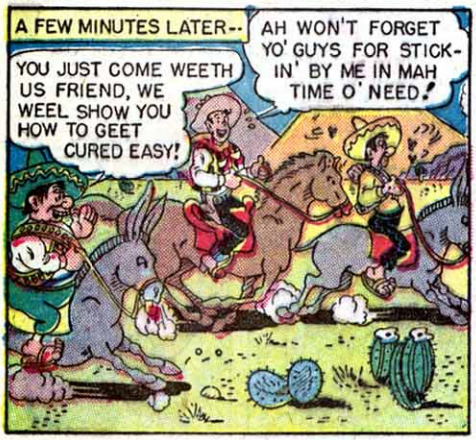
HMMM--- SAY MY BOY, --THEES EES BAD,- YOUR HEAD SHE EES SWEELING!

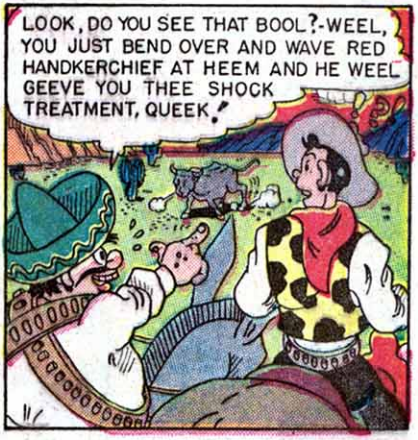
YOU BETTER LEET US TAKE YOU TO SEE A HEAD DOCTOR,---I KNOW A GOOD WANE!


A LITTLE LATER IN TOWN---
DOCTOR,---THEES BOY EES HAVIN' TROUBLE WEETH HEES HEAD,--- MAYBE HE EES LOSING HEES MIND, EH?
WELL, WELL, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR HEAD SON!
GEN
3


WHUT DO YO' THINK'S WRONG, DOC?
HMMM --- JUST AS AH THOUGHT -- --- YOU HAS ONE O' TH' WORST OF SWELLING O' TH' HEAD THET AH EVER SAW!
STORE
HORSE DOCTOR'S LICENSE
TONIC

GOSH, IS THAT BAD? --- IS THAR ANY CURE?
THAR IS ONLY ONE CURE --- TH' SHOCK TREATMENT, ---- THAT MEANS A HARD ENOUGH BLOW ON YOUR HEAD TO SHOCK YO' BACK TO NORMAL!


A FEW MINUTES LATER--
YOU JUST COME WEETH US FRIEND, WE WEEL SHOW YOU HOW TO GEET CURED EASY!
AH WON'T FORGET YO' GUYS FOR STICK-IN' BY ME IN MAH TIME O' NEED!


LOOK, DO YOU SEE THAT BOOL?-WEEL, YOU JUST BEND OVER AND WAVE RED HANDKERCHIEF AT HEEM AND HE WEEL GEEVE YOU THEE SHOCK TREATMENT, QUEEK!

HEE, HEE, HE DON'T KNOW EET BUT THAT EES THEE MEANEST BOOL IN ALL U.S.A. AND MEXICO!
TH' ONLY THING AH DON'T LIKE ABOUT THIS, IS THET IT'S SHORE TA MESS UP TH' CURL IN MAH HAIR! ---BUT TH' DOCTOR KNOWS BEST. --- AH GUESS!
SWOOP!
ZOOM!

WHAM!

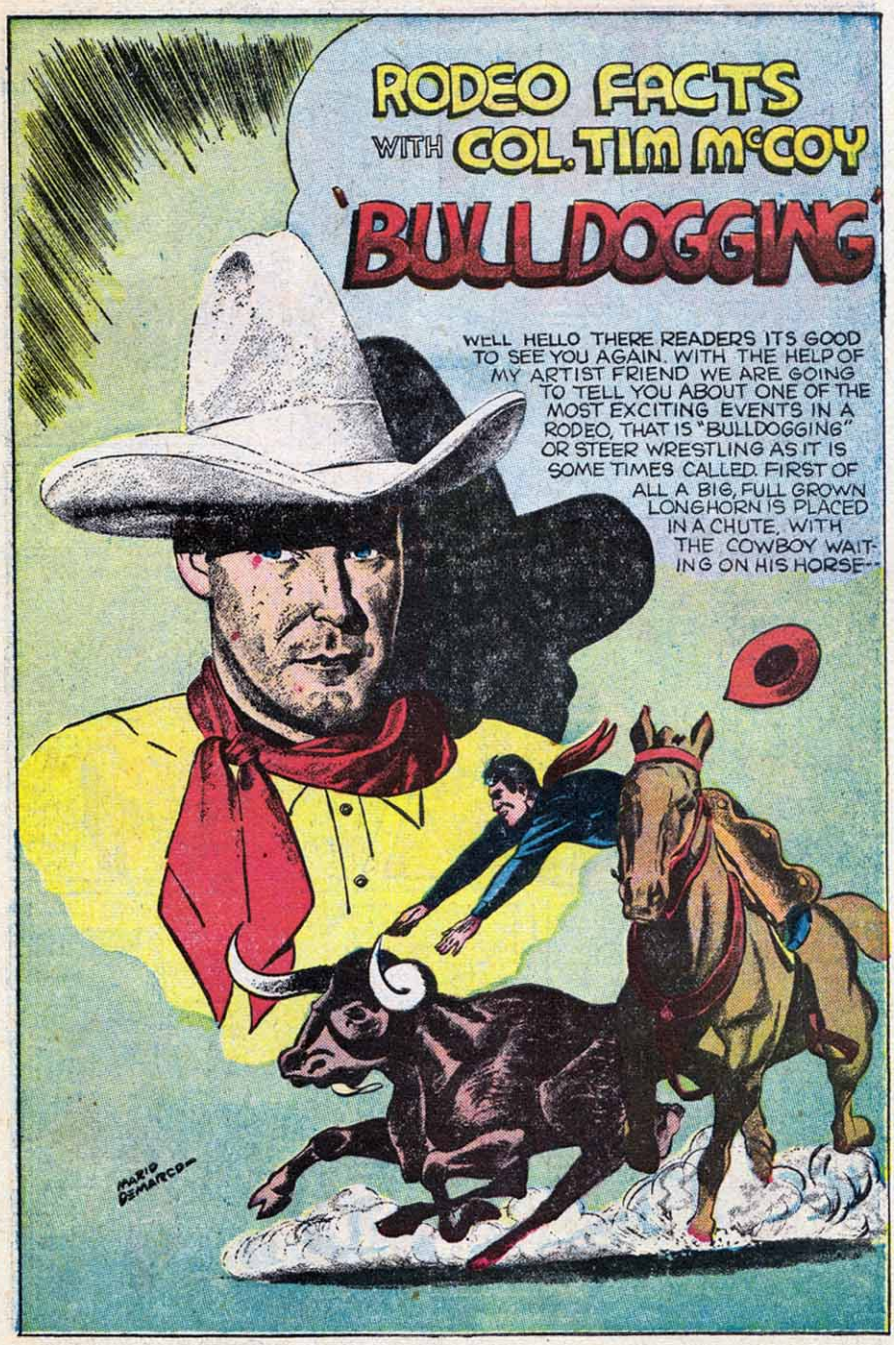
LOOK, HE MUST OF HAD VERY HARD HEAD, THEE BOOL EES KNOCKED COLD, ---BUT WE ARE RID OF PECOS BEEL FOR GOOD,---NO HUMAN COULD LIVE AFTER THAT, HAH, HAW!
SCRATCH SCRATCH!
OH GOODY,--- NOW WE CAN BE THEE MEAN AND NASTY BANDITS WE USED TO BE!

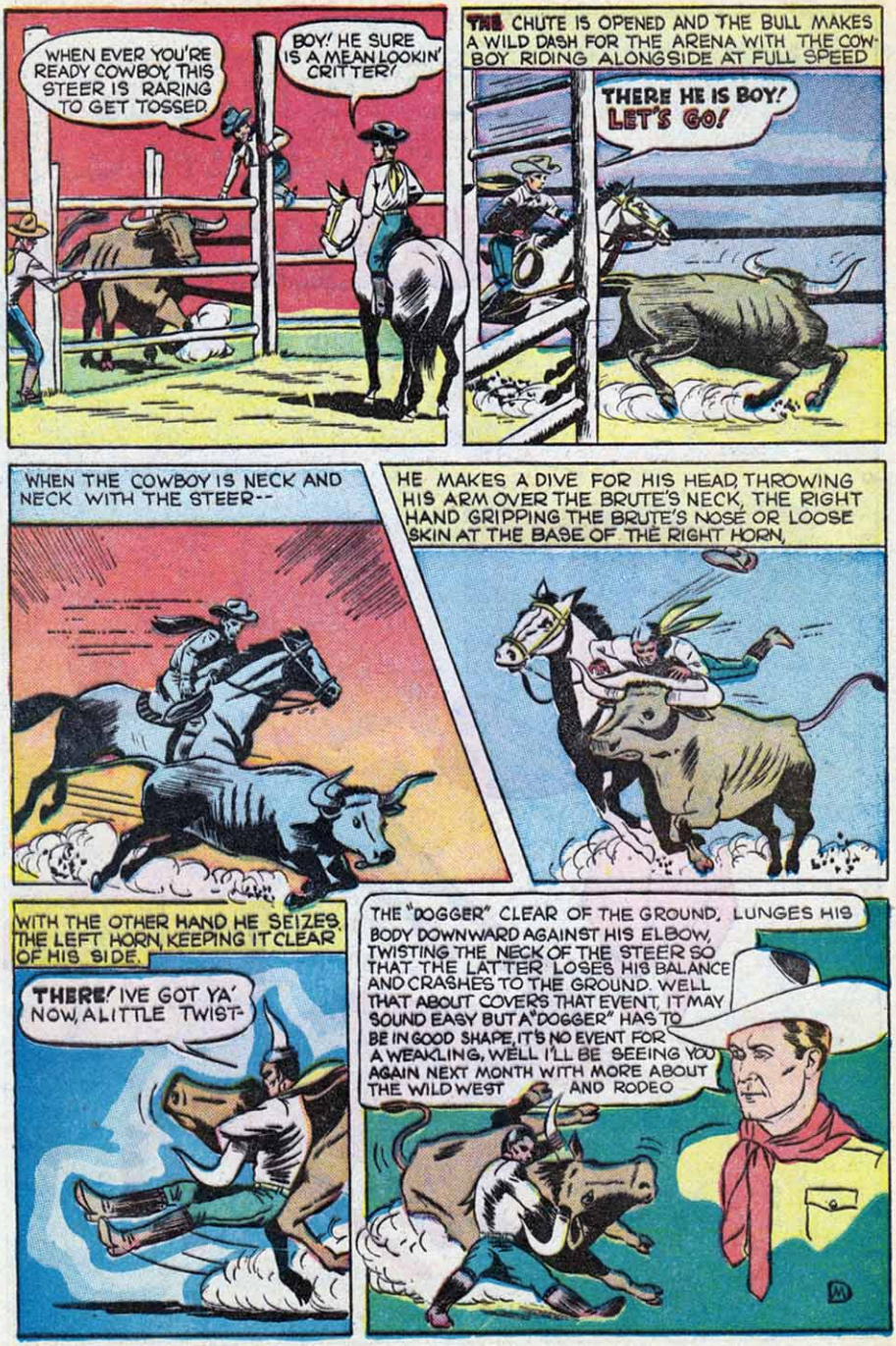
AH RESENT'S THET INSULT! AH IS TOO A HUMAN!
Yiii! HE SPEEKS! ...HE EES ALIVE YET!
OOF!
ZIP!

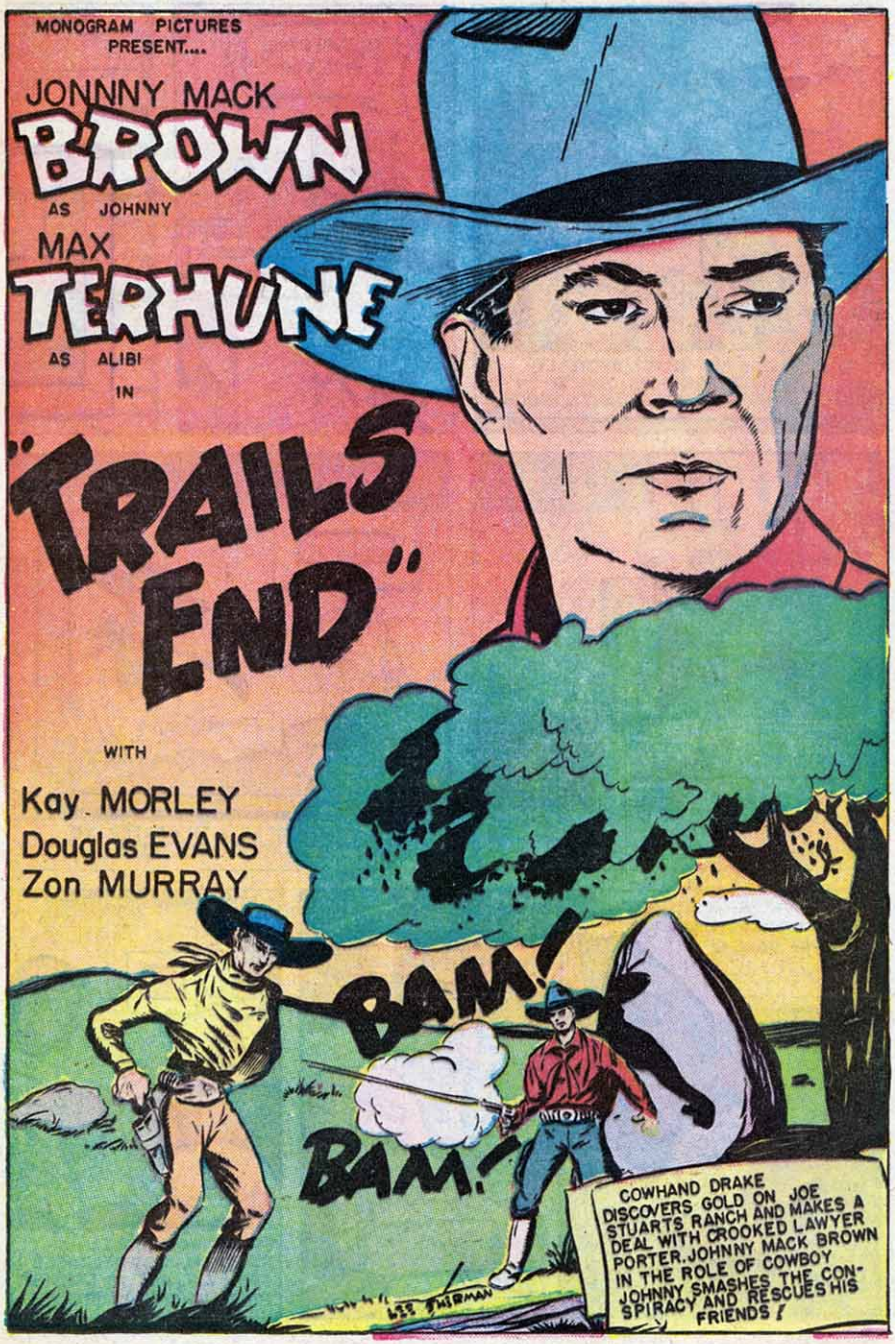
---SO YOU RATS WERE TRYIN' TA GET RID OF ME, EH ---AH OUGHT WRING BOTH YOUR NECKS,---

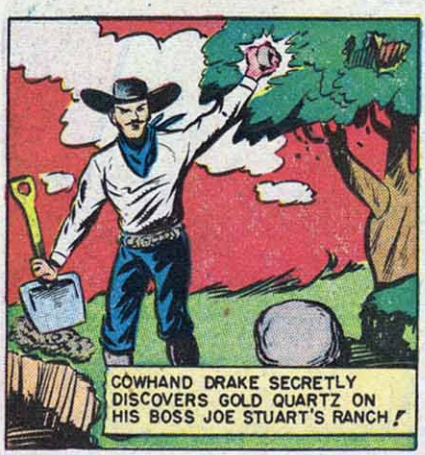
---BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! AH'LL LET YO' RATS GO, IF YO' WILL PUT THESE ON FIRST,--AH JUST HAPPENED TA HAVE TWO SPARE PAIR IN MA SADDLE-BAGS!
HEE, HEE, THEE DOMB SOP,-HEES LEETING US GO, AFTER WE TRY TO KEEL HEEM!
5

MONWELL, THEE BOOL DON'T LIKE US,--- I THEENK!
DON'T BE STUPID, YOU IDIOT,--EET'S NOT US HE DON'T LIKE,--EET'S THEES RED FLANNELS ---PECOS PULLED DORTY TREEK ON US!
SNORT!
THE END


RODEO FACTS
WITH COL. TIM McCOY
'BULLDOGGING'
WELL HELLO THERE READERS ITS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. WITH THE HELP OF MY ARTIST FRIEND WE ARE GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING EVENTS IN A RODEO, THAT IS "BULLDOGGING" OR STEER WRESTLING AS IT IS SOME TIMES CALLED. FIRST OF ALL A BIG, FULL GROWN LONGHORN IS PLACED IN A CHUTE, WITH THE COWBOY WAITING ON HIS HORSE--
MARIO DEMARCO


WHEN EVER YOU'RE READY COWBOY, THIS STEER IS RARING TO GET TOSSED.
BOY! HE SURE IS A MEAN LOOKIN' CRITTER!
THE CHUTE IS OPENED AND THE BULL MAKES A WILD DASH FOR THE ARENA WITH THE COWBOY RIDING ALONGSIDE AT FULL SPEED
THERE HE IS BOY! LET'S GO!
WHEN THE COWBOY IS NECK AND NECK WITH THE STEER--
HE MAKES A DIVE FOR HIS HEAD, THROWING HIS ARM OVER THE BRUTE'S NECK, THE RIGHT HAND GRIPPING THE BRUTE'S NOSE OR LOOSE SKIN AT THE BASE OF THE RIGHT HORN,
WITH THE OTHER HAND HE SEIZES THE LEFT HORN, KEEPING IT CLEAR OF HIS SIDE.
THERE! IVE GOT YA' NOW, A LITTLE TWIST-
THE "DOGGER" CLEAR OF THE GROUND, LUNGES HIS BODY DOWNWARD AGAINST HIS ELBOW, TWISTING THE NECK OF THE STEER SO THAT THE LATTER LOSES HIS BALANCE AND CRASHES TO THE GROUND. WELL THAT ABOUT COVERS THAT EVENT, IT MAY SOUND EASY BUT A "DOGGER" HAS TO BE IN GOOD SHAPE, IT'S NO EVENT FOR A WEAKLING, WELL I'LL BE SEEING YOU AGAIN NEXT MONTH WITH MORE ABOUT THE WILD WEST AND RODEO


MONOGRAM PICTURES PRESENT....
JONNY MACK BROWN
AS JOHNNY
MAX TERHUNE
AS ALIBI
IN
"TRAILS END"
WITH
Kay MORLEY
Douglas EVANS
Zon MURRAY
BAM!
BAM!
COWHAND DRAKE DISCOVERS GOLD ON JOE STUARTS RANCH AND MAKES A DEAL WITH CROOKED LAWYER PORTER. JOHNNY MACK BROWN IN THE ROLE OF COWBOY JOHNNY SMASHES THE CONSPIRACY AND RESCUES HIS FRIENDS!


COWHAND DRAKE SECRETLY DISCOVERS GOLD QUARTZ ON HIS BOSS JOE STUART'S RANCH!

DRAKE RIDES INTO TOWN!
HENRY PORTER
COUNSELOR-AT-LAW

DRAKE ENTERS LAWYER HENRY PORTER'S OFFICE!

DRAKE MAKES A DEAL WITH PORTER TO INDUCE JOE STUART TO SELL OUT!

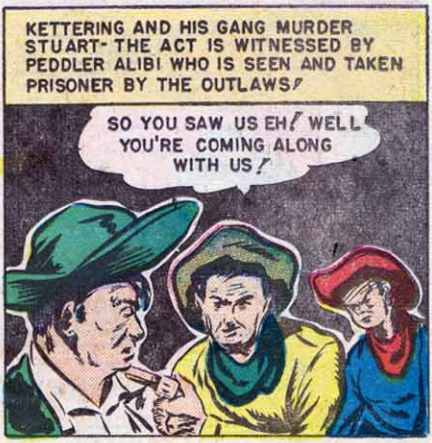
PORTER CALLS ON STUART BUT STUART REFUSES TO SELL HIS RANCH!

LATER
STUART WARNS BILL CAMERON, JUST RELEASED FROM JAIL, NOT TO CALL ON HIS DAUGHTER LAURIE!

LAURIE LOVES CAMERON AND PLANS TO MARRY HIM- SHE TELLS HER FATHER STUART WHO STRIKES HER!

I QUIT AS OF NOW!
JOHNNY IS PRESENT, INTERVENES TO PREVENT STUART, THEN QUITS HIS JOB!

THERE'S A COUPLE HUNDRED IN IT FOR YOU!
IN THE MEANTIME PORTER HIRES OUTLAW KETTERING TO KILL STUART, SO HE AND DRAKE CAN GET THE RANCH!


KETTERING AND HIS GANG MURDER STUART- THE ACT IS WITNESSED BY PEDDLER ALIBI WHO IS SEEN AND TAKEN PRISONER BY THE OUTLAWS!
SO YOU SAW US EH! WELL YOU'RE COMING ALONG WITH US!

JAIL
CAMERON IS ARRESTED ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE CHARGED WITH STUART'S MURDER!

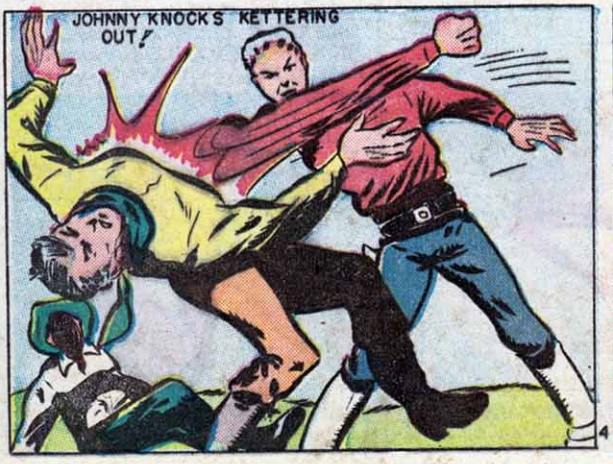
THAT NIGHT CAMERON ESCAPES FROM JAIL AND WHILE FLEEING TO SAFETY, MEETS JOHNNY!
WAIT BILL!

JOHNNY PERSUADES HIM TO RETURN TO CUSTODY AND STAND TRIAL!
DON'T YOU SEE BILL? IT'S BEST FOR YOU TO GO BACK!

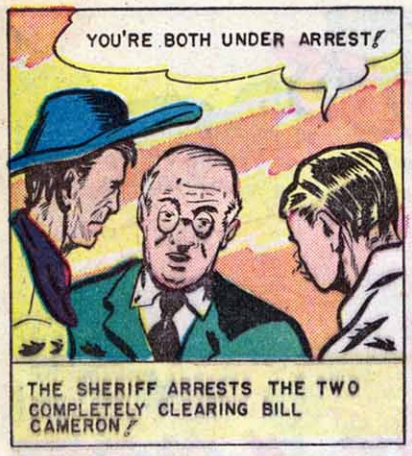
JOHNNY IS SUSPICIOUS OF DRAKE AND TRAILS HIM TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT!

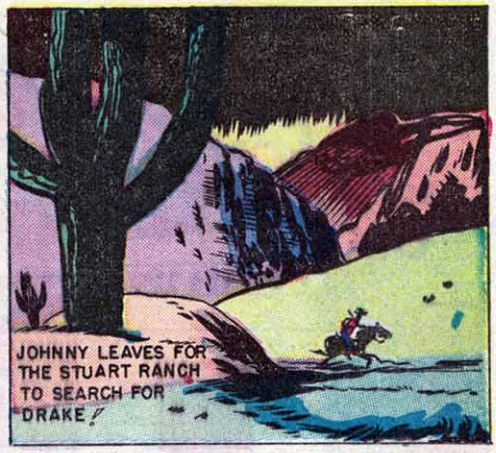
JOHNNY OVERHEARS KETTERING AND PORTER DISCUSS THEIR INVOLVEMENT WITH THE MURDER!

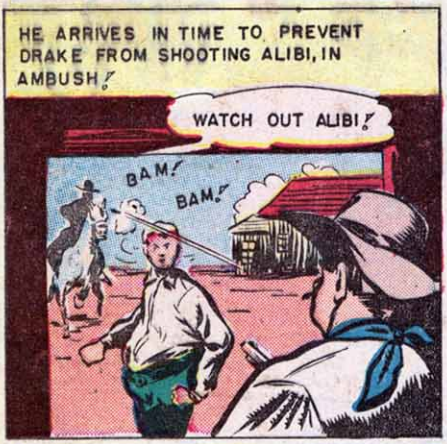
I'M HIT JOHNNY!
JOHNNY RESCUES ALIBI BUT THE LATTER IS WOUNDED IN THE SHOOTING ACCOMPANYING THE ESCAPE!


JOHNNY KNOCKS KETTERING OUT!

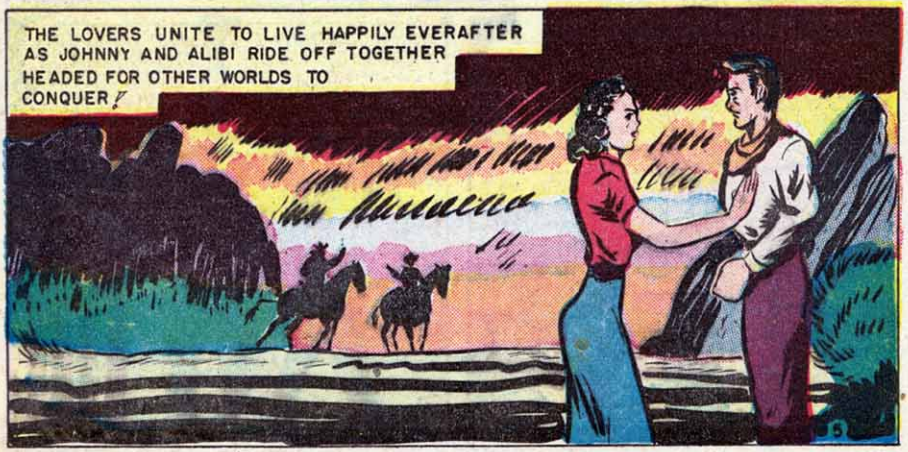
JOHNNY TAKES KETTERING AND PORTER PRISONER AND LEADS THEM TO THE SHERIFF!


YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST!
THE SHERIFF ARRESTS THE TWO COMPLETELY CLEARING BILL CAMERON!


JOHNNY LEAVES FOR THE STUART RANCH TO SEARCH FOR DRAKE!

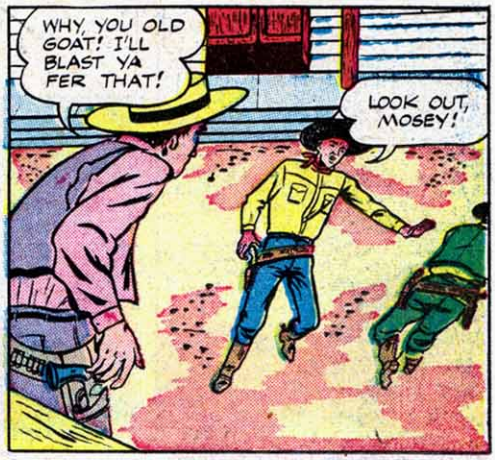

HE ARRIVES IN TIME TO PREVENT DRAKE FROM SHOOTING ALIBI, IN AMBUSH!
WATCH OUT ALIBI!
BAM!
BAM!

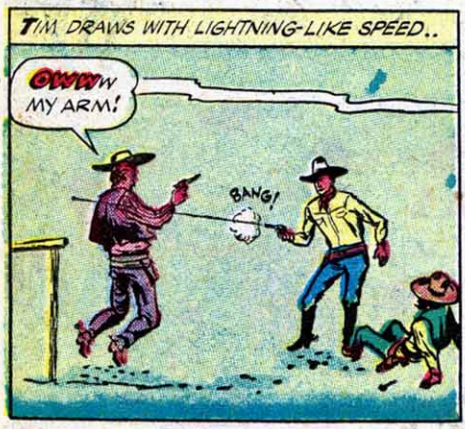
JOHNNY TAKES DRAKE PRISONER, TELLING THE REUNITED BILL AND LAURIE OF THE HIDDEN GOLD!


THE LOVERS UNITE TO LIVE HAPPILY EVERAFTER AS JOHNNY AND ALIBI RIDE OFF TOGETHER HEADED FOR OTHER WORLDS TO CONQUER!

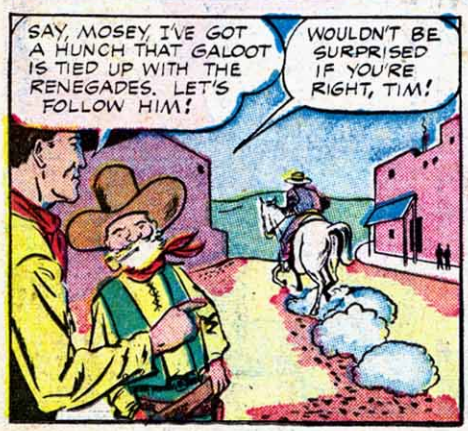
The RIFLE RENEGADES
Starring TIM McCOY
DANCE HALL
CHARGING INTO TOWN THEY CAME, ROBBING, PILLAGING AND SHOOTING, THESE OUTLAW KILLERS OF THE WEST. EVERY TOWN THEY RODE THROUGH, THEY LEFT A PATH OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION. COL. TIM McCOY HAD HIS WORK CUT OUT FOR HIM WHEN HE WAS CALLED IN TO STOP "THE RIFLE RENEGADES!"
THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE OF A TOWN THAT HAD JUST BEEN ROBBED...
Y'SEE, TIM. THERE'S NO WAY OF STOPPING THESE RIFLE RENEGADES. THEY STRIKE QUICKLY AND LEAVE WITH ALL THE TOWN'S MONEY. THEY WERE HEADING FOR TEXAS!
UMM.. TEXAS. THEN THEIR NEXT OBJECTIVE WOULD BE AMARILLO!
NOW HERE'S HOW I FIGURE IT, MOSEY. WE'LL MAKE FOR THE TEXAS BORDER AND ASK SOME QUESTIONS!
..AND WE'LL GIT THE ANSWER TO THESE THIEVES SOON OR MY NAME AIN'T MOSEY ERLONG!
ROOMS

SO THEY CALLED THE GREAT TIM McCOY TO GET THE RENEGADES, EH? I DON'T THINK YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH TO GET EVEN ONE OF 'EM.
HE'S TWICE THE MAN YOU'LL EVER BE, STRANGER!


WHY, YOU OLD GOAT! I'LL BLAST YA FER THAT!
LOOK OUT, MOSEY!


TIM DRAWS WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED..
OWWW MY ARM!
BANG!

NOW GET OUTTA TOWN, YOU GUN-CRAZY FOOL!
YOU AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH THIS, McCOY!


SAY, MOSEY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT GALOOT IS TIED UP WITH THE RENEGADES. LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU'RE RIGHT, TIM!

TIM'S HUNCH PROVES RIGHT AS THE OUTLAW LEADS THEM TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT!
MUST BE AT LEAST TEN OF 'EM IN THERE, TIM!

HERE'S MY PLAN, MOSEY. I'LL SHOVE THIS WAGON DOWNHILL. WHEN IT CRASHES INTO THE HOUSE WE'LL ENTER THROUGH THE BACK DOOR AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!
HEH.. HEH! THAT BRAIN O' YOURS IS ALWAYS WORKIN'

DOWN HURTLES THE WAGON TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING OUTLAWS.

CRASH!

AT THAT EXACT MOMENT TIM AND MOSEY BURST IN..
STICK 'EM UP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
A TRAP!

THE RENEGADES DECIDE TO MAKE A FIGHT OF IT... WITH DIRE RESULTS!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

ARE YOU HURT, TIM?.. I WUZN'T HIT!
GOOD! WE WERE LUCKY, MOSEY! LET'S GET THESE KILLERS TO JAIL WHERE THEY BELONG!

LATER..
S'LONG, TIM.. AND THANKS! IF I'M EVER IN A JAM AGAIN, I'D LIKE TO KNOW I CAN CALL UPON YOU!
ANYTIME, STEVE.. ANYTIME!

WESTERN STARS

by MARIO DE MARCO

DURING HIS EARLY YOUTH, ROD WANTED TO BECOME A CANADIAN MOUNTIE. BUT FAILURE TO PASS THEIR PHYSICAL REQUIREMENTS DUE TO A SLIGHT DISABILITY STYMIED THIS EARLY AMBITION.

ROD CAMERON

ONE LOOK AT THIS TALL SIX FOOT FOUR INCH GIANT AND YOU INSTANTLY THINK OF THE GREAT OLD WEST, WHERE MEN WERE REALLY MEN. ROD WAS BORN IN CANADA AND HEADED WEST TO SEE WHAT FORTUNE HELD FOR HIM ON THE WEST COAST.

HIS WORKING AS SANDHOG UNDER THE HUDSON RIVER, CONSTRUCTION WORKER AND ENGINEER BUILT HIM UP TO THE POINT WHERE A GOOD FILM FIST-FIGHT IS JUST MERELY ROUTINE TO THIS TALL RUGGED GIANT!

Be the First in Your Crowd to Own This All-New HEART-BEAT Purse!

GENUINE LEATHER IN RICH NEW COLORS!

HOLDS EVERYTHING! Beauty 'Aids, Bills, Coins, Keys, Cards, Hanky!

FASHION-RIGHT!

Wonderful new purse that everyone will admire! Smartest leathers expertly crafted in new and exciting shades! So handy for shopping, school, picnics, sports, the beach . . . wherever you go!

and LOOK! The Keys to Your Heart! (Heart in Contrasting Color). Heart-Shape Frame for snap of your "Heart-Beat!"

FELLOWS! Great present! Put your snap-shot here . . . your girl wears it proudly.

All These FEATURES!

- Identity Card Holder
- Viewers for 8 Photos or Cards
- Key Chain
- Handy Lipstick Holder
- Smart Can't-Spill Coin Holder
- Contrasting Leather Lining
- Full-Length Billfold Fits in your pocket . . . trim and slim!
- FREE Comb, Mirror, File

All-Around Zipper Keeps Everything Safe!

Nothing rattles, nothing gets lost — and Heart-Beat is so beautifully convenient! Quick as your heart-beat you reach keys, lipstick, coins in snug holder.

only **1.98** PLUS FED. TAX

HOLDS SO MUCH – STAYS SO SLIM!

Safe cellophaned pocket for identity card, 4 transparent windows for licenses and snapshots of everyone you love — but everyone! Mirror, comb, and file to help you look your prettiest!

Choose from all these exciting colors!

Sunrise Red, Leaf Green, Coffee Brown, Midnight Black.

Wear it 10 Days FREE!

SEND NO MONEY

Just mail coupon. Pay postman only $1.98 plus postage and Fed. Tax. Or SAVE POSTAGE, enclose $2.38 now with coupon. If you're not thrilled — if friends aren't impressed — return in 10 days, get money back.

SPECIAL OFFER! Matching Heart-Beat Lighter Size 2" by 1¼". Just $1 additional. In red, green, blue, black.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SCOPE SALES CORP., Dept. H-770
1 Orchard Street, New York 2, N. Y.

Rush me my new HEART-BEAT Purse in color checked:

☐ Sunrise Red ☐ Leaf Green ☐ Coffee Brown ☐ Midnight Black

☐ On delivery I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage, and Fed. Tax.

☐ I enclose $2.38. You pay postage.

☐ Send **HEART-BEAT Lighter** C.O.D. I pay postage.

☐ Enclosed find $1. I save postage.

Lighter Color: (circle one) Red — Green — Blue — Black

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: If not completely delighted with my new HEART-BEAT Purse or Lighter, I'll return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.